Tom NASH his Ghoſt.

To the three ſcurvy Fellowes of the upſtart Family of the Snufflers, Ruffiers and Shuffiers; the thrice Treble-troubleſome Scufflers in the *Church* and *State*, the onely Lay *Eccleſi-Aſs*, *I call* *GENERALLISSIMO'S.*

Being like *Jobs* 3. *Comforters*, or the *Churches* 3. *Anti-Diſciples*, the *Clergies* 3. *Perſecuters*, the *States* 3. *Horſ-leeches*, the *Divels* 3. *Chaplaines*; namely, the *Anabaptiſt*, the *Libertine*, and the *Browniſt*.

Written by *Thomas Naſh* his *Ghoſt*, with *Pap with a Hatchet*, a little revived ſince the 30. Yeare of the late *Qu. Elizabeths* Reigne, when *Martin Mar-Prelate* was as mad as any of his *Tub-men* are now.

Printed firſt at *Yorke*, and ſince re-printed at *London*. 1642

Tom NASH his Ghost.

I *Am a* Ghost, *and* Ghosts *doe feare no Lawes*;
I *Nor doe they care for popular Applause*:
I liv'd a Poet *poore, long time agoe*;
And (*living a poore* Poet) *I dy'd so.*
The thirtieth yeare of blest Eliza's *Reigne*
I had a yerking, firking, jerking veine;
In those dayes, we had desperate madmen heere,
Who did the Queene, State, Church and Kingdome jeere:
And now a Crew are up as wise as those
Who doe all Rule and Goverment oppose.
In those dayes I did bring those men in frame;
And now my Ghost *is come to doe the same.*
Their Leaders were cal'd Martins; *but I call*
These fellowes Swallowes, they would swallow all.
I *then did gall their* Galls, *and spight their spight*,
I *made the Nests of* Martins *take their flight*;
But first they had disperst their fond opinions,
In sundry places of the Queenes Dominions,
Which (*like* Impostumes) *not well cur'd at first*,
Corrupted ever since, doth now out-burst.
Wherfore my ayery Ghost *shall undertake*
Once more to try a perfect Cure to make;
For (*being now invisible, a Spirit*)
I *cut through th' Ayre, and in the Earth can ferrit*,
And in an Augure hole my selfe can hide,
And beare their knaveries and spie unspide.
My Lines are sharp, but charitie's my ground,
My ayme is to conforme not to confound,
But if my labour prove to be in vaine,
My Ghost *shall* (*whence it came*) *returne againe.*

TOM

TOM NASH HIS GHOST.

APPEARING

To the Anabaptist, the Libertine, and the BROWNIST.

IT were a troubleſome and tedious Buſines for a generall Counſell (with the help of all the *Vniverſities*) to give theſe whom I write to, correſpondent *Epithetes*, *Names*, *Titles*, and *Tittle-tattles* that may be ſutable to their Educations and continuall practiſe; for as when *Monopolies* and *Projects* did oppreſſe and moleſt this Kingdome like ſwarmes of Caterpillers; in which uniuſt deſignes too many crafty companions did abuſe the Kings name, in playing the Knaves, to the mighty and intollerable generall iniury of his *Majeſtie*, and all his Subiects: ſo theſe Locuſts are crawl'd out of the bottomleſſe Pit, and under the bleſſed name of God they doe play the Divels incarnate.

It is to be wondred at, what wondrous paines they take to doe wickedly; how their unholy and crooked imaginations have pumped into their impious fancies the false conceptions of some vertuous matter; then are they in extreame paine and travell till they are delivered from the abortive Issue of their addle Brains: for which (although they have no acceptance from God, nor thanks from good men (but rather hatred from all) yet out their stinking stuffe must, or the musty Verse must breake or crack all the hoopes, or the Divell perhaps may want his due if authority be not reviled against, and a long scismaticall Oration hyppocratically stretcht out to the Rabble of their disobedient and unlick'd Auditors, who out of their deepe ignorance, doe extoll the vapourous matter, with a wine-drawne speech and lowting courtesie, blesse them for that dayes exercise, in inveighing so vehemently and bitterly against all Rule and Government, in Church and State; when indeed his admired mouth better deserved the help of Doctor Executioner, that hee might wipe it with a hempen wispe.

Their Tongues have been the Wedges their Heads the Beetles, and their Pens the Axes that have split, rent and cloven all our blessed peace, content and happinesse which we lately injoyed: their Books have beene shot (like Bolts) whereby this Kingdomes disgrace is not only overspread over it selfe; but also our dishonour is scattered over the face of all Christendome; and though they be so ignorant that they cannot dispute with a Sexton; yet they will take upon them to displace Bishops and learned Divines, and place in their roomes Weavers and Wyer-drawers.

But the wisedomes of these Martinists, will answer, that Bishops have beene erronious, negligent proud, contentious, coveroue, uncharitable, ambitious, &c. all which is granted, but

but it is not granted that all Bishops have been so (nor at least) so bad as these fellowes would make them) as men are men, so men are subiect to error and failings: if some great men in high and eminent places have done amisse, doth it stand with your witlesse reasons quite to overthrow and cast downe their high Callings, Functions and necessary Offices: some Iudges perhaps have done corruptly; *ergo*, wee will have no more Iudges: you may better argue, that many Separatists are malicious or ignorant Knaves, and therefore wee would have no more Separatists. This were to be as wise, as he that pul'd downe his house, because there was one old rotten post in it, or that all your Tribe should have no easier cure for the Tooth-ach, but by knocking out your braines: No, no, my friends (a farre off) there is no doubt but if the State were settled, (which by your Sectaries have too much disturb'd) there are (under God) Parliamentall Chyrurgions and Physitians that with his Royall Maiesties most humble, hearty, loyall and all desired assistance and protection, would soone recover this almost gangrean'd Church and Common-weale to its former health, and most renowned reputation and dignitie.

I would wish these shuttle-heads that desire to rake in the embers of Rebellion, to give over blowing the Coales too much, lest the sparkes flee in their faces, or the ashes choake them: some of them have made such hot worke already with tutoring their Tutors, that their owne lips are burnt: It is well known that their magnified Teachers have three severall times in the presence of God taken their Oaths, wherein they have vowed all Canonicall obedience, and they ought to observe the said oathes, till such time as the wisedome of that power and authority which ordained these oathes doe alter or abrogate the same as occasions may require. But though they

ſeemed conſtantly to ſweare obedience to thoſe venerable Edicts of the Church; yet it is found that their humble ſubmiſſion was but diſſembling intruſion; and now they are poſſeſt of their Pulpits, they take great care that no learned conformable Preacher ſhall come there at any time, for feare that if truth come once to light, then their Cake will bee dough, and they being once diſcovered to their Auditors (eſpecially their good Dames) may happen to want their pudding, Bacon, with other good cheere, beſides ſome other courteſies at Conveticles,

Thus, when theſe extraordinary qualified *Theologues* are mounted in their Thrones, a Popiſh Prieſt can hardly outdoe him in ſtrange poſtures, as in lifting up the pureneſſe of the whiteſt whiteneſſe of his eyes; then marke how hee diſplayes his armes as if he were ſwimming; alſo the terrible aſſault and battery that the poore cuſhion endures, the haukings, hemmings, hummings, coughings, ſpittings (with other Parentheſis while there is more matter a pumping) beſides the terble thundring voyce againſt our Church-Lyturgie, although they doe know that they lye, and that that Booke was approved of by the learned *Calvin* and all the reverend Fathers of the bleſſed Reformation in King *Edwards* Reigne. That five martyr'd Biſhops, (namely, Arch-biſhop *Cranmer*, Biſhop *Ridley*, Biſhop *Latimer*, Biſhop *Hooper*, Biſhop *Farrar*, with many more godly men and glorious Martyrs, (whom the Papiſts moſt cruelly burnt and perſecuted; yet they all at their very deaths did acknowledge our Church-Liturgie, or Common-prayer Booke, and ſealed their faiths with their bloods, by the Papiſts Tyranny; and is it poſſible that any ſhould be ſo ſhameleſſe as to ſay that Booke is Popiſh now

The ſaid Booke was ſuppreſt in *Q. Maries* Reigne becauſe it was not Popiſh: The ſaid Booke was not Popiſh in all the

happy

happy Reigne of Q. *Elizabeth*, nor was it esteemed either Popish or Romish in all the Reigne of King *Iames*: in both the times of these three mighty Princes (of ever-blessed memory) and till within these three or foure yeares, there hath scarcely beene heard of any learned or Religious minded Protestant that did ever hold that Booke to be stuft with *Romish Raggs* of *Popery*, although some things in it may be amended, and somethings quite omitted.

But you have such nice stomacks that nothing will downe with you except it be sawc'd with disobedience and contention; you being such odd fellowes whom Learning, Witt, sence or Reason can by no meanes satisfie. Whips are for slaves and not swords, and it is fit that such as wisedome cannot satisfie, should have their mouths bung'd up with iceres, will nothing agree with your appetites, or relish well in your pallates, but the bald-rib of a Bishop, or the iole of a Iudge? truely I hold it better that some of you were taken away with *Gregories* Voyder; the Reason is, there are Caps with foure corners, and those you distast; there are creatures to bee met in one corner, hold there; and there is a Tree neere *Paddington* with three corners; but no more of that (I pray) though it is necessary that some of you should escape no worse.

I am so cleare-sighted that I can see through the very veines and sinnewes of your Consciences; for your Religions you may (many of you) cast Crosse and Pile, and for your iust dealing you may play at my Sow ha's Pigg'd. Therefore it is wholsome for the times that such Cocks as you should be let blood in the Combe.

It is a marvell that most of your perverse Sects have not wry mouthes, for very few of you do speak right at any time; but out of the concupiscence of your Consciences, and the Learning you are indued withall in Crooked-Lane Lattin, hath

hath got you with child with *Rebellion*; and being with child you long to swallow *Churches*, and devoure *Authority*, but you will be told one time or other that there is some odds betwixt *Learning* and *Libelling*.

I know some that will doe their ill-good will to outlaw my Soule for writing this, and they will serve an execution of damnation upon me, but if I be aware of their comming I will meete them with such a powder that shall make their bones to rattle in their Skins like 3. blew beanes in a blew bladder rattle bladder rattle.

And for a conclusion, It is as lawfull, for honnest men by either speaking or writing to make the malicious Facts and Acts of Knaves knowne, as it is for Knaves to slaunder and abuse honest men; and most certaine it is that the Leaders of these Factions doe know they are out of the way, and would be glad to returne againe (were it not for some worldly respect) for which causes they must impudently goe on, according to the old Proverb, over-shooes, over Bootes.

FINIS.

6

A True Relation of the Barbarous Crueltie of divers of the bloudy Caveleers, as in all parts; so more especially and principally, now in the County of *Northampton* where they fight kill and slay, and commit other horrible execrable and detestable insolencies and outrages, as may be seene by the examinations of diverse Persons taken.

BEFORE,

Laurence Ball, Major *of Northampton*, Sir *Richard Samuell*, *Clifton Catesby*.

Sent up to the *Parliament*, and by them commanded to bee Printed.

Iohn Browne Cler. Parl.

August 11

London printed for *Ioseph Hunscot*. 1642.